

SABOTAGE

By Jove, said Sir Bertrand. The Power Plants. They're going to knock out the Power Plants, of course. I should have known. It all adds up, Brown. Destroy the Power Plants and you cut off the people's power. Without power, we're powerless. Plain as the nose on your face. And like a fool, the whole time I thought they'd attack through the Church.

You did, sir, said Brown. You thought they'd go for the people's moral fiber. You said once they destroyed our moral fiber

Yes. We'd be without moral strength. But we wouldn't be powerless! There's a big difference, Brown. We're up against devilishly clever chaps in this affair.

The Power Plants report they've got through our defenses, sir, said Brown. Our lads are keeping up a steady fire but taking losses. Commander Fitzhead says it's an inside job.

Gad! Of course it is! The rascals played me for a fool. Knew all the time I was off the mark because they'd been tipped. While old Bertrand was poking around cathedrals, they were laughing up their sleeves and building bombs for the Power Plants.... Sir Bertrand stood erect. It might even have been you, Brown.

Beg pardon, sir.

You knew what I was thinking, every move I made. You could have tipped them, Brown.

Indeed, sir!

Pretending to be the devoted aide of foolish old Bertrand, encouraging his errors, reporting to your superiors no doubt with a touch of humor

Well, you must admit, sir, that time you thought we were using trained belfry bats to smuggle microfilm ... well! One could hardly not smile a bit at that. Bats Bertrand, we called you

Then you were in with them!

From the beginning, Sir Bertrand.